AVERAGE CIRCULATION OVER SOO OND PAR NAV



THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 25.

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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

AN ANTI-GIRL REFORM.

In the midst of the budget of news of college commencements comes the tid- situation off color. ings of one college's departure. At Washington and Jefferson College the students have resolved hereafter to read more lessons from their books and less from fair maid's eye. To this end they have formed an Anti-Girl Society, and lead, that is, have adopted a stern resolution against flirting.

To the superficial observer this may appear not only as an utterly useless and distasteful piece of reform, but as a direct assault upon the rights of the gentier and weaker sex, usually spoken of as incapable of self-defense.

From time immemorial the college youth has been the property of the town girl and the Summer girl, and it seems little less than robbery to snatch him away.

Fortunately, however, experience and statistics came to the rescue. A learned professor discovered not long since that was actually the loss of the time devoted to Harvard students which they had wasted upon Harvard students which had caused so many Boston gilrs to pass into the sphere of lonely spinsterhood. Viewed by the aid of this discovery, the act of the Washington and Jefferson boys become glorified, as one of exquisite self-denial. More devotion to books! Bosh! They mean to save the girls of their college town from what they erroneously, perhaps, believe to be the martyrdom of old

## NO WORK OF VENGEANCE.

"Work of avenging 'old Shakespeare's murder begun." So a morning paper prints the headline above its story of the trial of "Frenchy No. 1." And it is not true. No work of vengeance is begun. A man is on trial before twelve other men. Is he guilty? Those twelve must decide. Is he innocent? The law says he is until proven guilty. It is the purpose of the trial not to establish his guilt by all means, but to show him innocent if he be so.

And even when condemned, should it come to that, the punishment will not be one of vengeance. It will be the taking of the step which society deems necessary for its own protection against one who has made himself a menace because he has already taken another's life.

## HIS LIFE FOR ANOTHER'S.

His life for another's. What man can appreciate the noble heroism of such a R. S. V. P .- A Modest Poet Seeks sacrifice until the test comes? It came to young FRED BROKAW, of Princeton Col lege, yesterday, and he was not found wanting. Though his effert to save ANNIE DOTLE in the surf at Elberon proved fruitless, in so far as its absolute purpose was concerned, it was not then all in vain.

In his death young BROKAW carried out the pronunciamento of all the college nencement orators since Commence ment days have been observed: "You must live for something." He lived to show how a man may die in the deed of courage that an imperative moment calls A number of newsboys selling New

York papers have been driven off the up Grounds at Peekskill. The special policeman who is immediately responsible says that he was ordered by Col. STOREY not to allow on the Grounds any but newsboys employed by Col YALE, the Camp caterer. Gen. VARHUM should investigate this. The State Camp is not a private enterprise.

Supt. Consum has been authorized by the Park Board to trade off certain and mals in the Central Park menagerie. It m time to authorize him to shoot the dan gerous elephant Tip.

Two sermons in bronze were formally dedicated yesterday, and the text for each one was a human life. BEHORES and Hughes, preacher and Archbishop, man and man.

It is not always easy for a hungry man to be a loyal man. Germany should think of this when refusing to relieve her workingmen of the oppressive corn duties.

On the advent of Prince Gronou of Groece, it will perhaps be unnecessary to inform the sporting fraternity that he is not the original Greek Gronge.

The Park Commissioners decide that, though the children may not have more playground in the parks, the lordly tramp may repose till dawn, unmolested by the gray-coated police. A motion to permit

Connecticut's antiquated Election law allowed Joseph W. Alsor to dis without having entered upon the office to which the people chose him. And now his death further complicates a situation that had been distressing enough.

clearing the parks of vagrants after 2 A. M.

Munich courts have declared Prince Manmengan of Issaburg a spendt

unfit to be trusted with the management of his own affairs. Yet it is not said that he carried a set of baccarat counters in

Dr Lessres's English admirers will present him with a testimonial of their ontinued confidence. Here is a golden field for Mr. KEELY, of motor fame.

WARNER MILLER is now twice an LL. D., Syracuse University having given him 30c. the degree yesterday. If a double doctor cannot down PLATT, who can?

The bursting of balloous to produce rain has proven a success as far as it has gone. That is, as far as getting the balloons to burst.

Brooklyn's Board of Estimate could yees?" WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1287 BROADWAY, find safer points to apply the knife of economy than the public educational the jug for Terrence O'Brien. Have yees

his own best ally in the campaign.

FORAKER should no longer be spoken of as the "fire alarm." He has frozen out JOHN SHERMAN.

Pittsburg painters are to join the mechapies on strike. They consider their

Bon voyage to Dr. DEPEW and a happy holiday over the seas.

Columbia was in it yesterday. In the

Send your mite to the Sick Babies' Fund.

SPOTLETS.

Lawn tennie is a good game for lorn maidens. Now is the time for listening to the remarks of

The State Engineers Society has resolved that the community wants more sliver. We do, brothers, and gold and greenbacks.

"Old Hutch" is just wheat for the boys on the roduce Exchange.

"Now we rarer hopes." observed the barber rching for the mustache of adolescent youth. When he was young he thought he knew About as much as any one; But now he thinks he made a slip— He is "not in it "with his son.——Puck.

The fly which walked into the spider's parlor was

The King of Ashantee has 5,000 wives. It is hard o imagine the kind of a shanty they dwell in

ightning. This proves the wisdom of making has while the sun shines. Summers and newspapers should be breezy.

WORLDLINGS. Chinese workmen who labor at the looms makin matting consider themselves lucky if they earn five cents a day by hard work.

At the close of the civil war there were 700 stead vessels entered on the naval register of the United States, but to-day only twenty-seven of them surrive. Of these survivors the most famous is the | self proud. Kearsarge.

Senator George, of Mississippi, is staty-five years of age, and he has been a member of the Senate for ten years. He was a brigadier-general in the Con-federate army and after the war was Chief Justice f the Supreme Court of Mississippi,

The unfortunate crazy King Otto of Bavari struts about the gardens of his prison-palace with a coden musket on his shoulder and takes an imaginary shot at every one who approaches. The King is now forty-four years old and his mental condition seems to grow worse rather than better. The prettiest marriageable royal girl in Europe li the Princess May of Tock. She is the present ob-ect of the devotion of Prince Edward of Wales. but the match is prevented by the strong object on

# VACRANT VERSES

Information. I wonder if in bygone days
There e'er lived anybody
Who knew Longfellow well enough
To speak of him as "Waddy!"

Was ever man so well acquaint
With Bryant that he'd sully
The laurels of that poet-soul
By calling William "Cully !"

Hath Shakespeare e'er been known as To neighbors fresh and gally f Did Emerson e'er hear himself Alfuded to as "Wally ?"

I ask this question feelingly,

Because my friends, b'gosh |

Whene'er they obtain to speak of me

Abbreviate me Wash

George Washington Me, in Puch

Twenty Minutes to Wait. The open car rolls gayly down
The dusty avenue,
The driver looking straight ahead,
Oblivious of you.

You can't catch the conductor's eye, He clearly means you shau't; You want to whistie, but you are A woman, and you can't.

You shake your parasol in vain,
There's nothing else to do,
And then you stand and watch the car
Boil down the avenue.
—Semerrills Journal.

Woman's Sphere.

Wollian a course.

Of woman's aphere the lecturer
Presched long and loud, with many a slur
At man "who claims, forsooth, to be
A sort of male dyinity."
Like depties working with a burr
The while his yetim longs to fise,
She gouged and bored in lendish glee
Till all had had enough of ber
"Of woman's aphere."

It was a timid thing and wee
That set her weary and tence free—
A monas that chanced new skirts to etir.
She acreamed, and leaved stabut damny
Upon a chair—a victim she
Of woman's fear.
—George Horion, in Chicago Herald.

The General Balser. Mrs. Cumso (looking up from the newspaper) -The death rate is unusually high now, Fred,

Cumso (absorbed in his magazine)—Yes, my ove. McKinley bill. A Jovial Spirit, Mrs. Dix-Your husband was a great joker, wasn't he, Mrs. Writtizer?

Mrs. Whittizer—Awall, and such slang; when I meet him befond the grave I expect him to push his crown on to the back of his head, slap me on the back and yell; "Ah, there, White Winga."

Barcasm. [From the Jenetlers' Weekly.]
The Actress—Oh, dearf Pre bruken my ing. What shall I do? The Manager—send for a glazier.

# Health and Strength

Hood's Sarsaparilla



A Sinking Fund.

The canary-colored omnibuses had backed up to the Butler street police court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, and one of them had received its load of They Look to the Free Doctors to condemned" when a little old woman came running up and cried out : Terrence, me darlint, are ye in the

Faith, but I am !" replied a voice from the interior.

"And what did His Honor say to "He observed that it was tin days in

come to pay me fine, darlint?" "How much, Terrence?" 'Five dollars will do it."

"I can't raise it." "How much hev yees got?" "Only two dollars."

Then hang on to 'em and let me go np. I'll nade them two dollars to get drunk on as soon as me tin days is out.

He Was All Right. A man wearing a white plug hat stood on the bow of a Pavonia ferry-boat the other evening as it was crossing to Jersey City, and gesticulated with his right hand and with his left, and talked to himself and acted so queerly that a passenger who was watching him crossed over to a

group and said : " Gentlemen, somebody ought to take care of that man. He's either crazy or he meditates snicide. See there!" The exclamation was called forth by a series of centures with arms and legs, and one of the men hurried forward, took a close look at the individual, and re- amicted.

turned to say: "It's all right. I know him. He's a country town, and he's just practising up. He's probably just got to that point where our forefathers rose up and spit on their hands and hollered for liberty or death." M. QUAD.

## THE CLEANER.

Gen. Franz Sigel is a frequent visitor at the restaurant of Max Lewy, in Florence Hall kettles, pans and creckery in which remnant second avenue and First street. The place is. a great resort of the General's old army corps, and the old commander takes great delight in visiting his old comrades in arms there.

It is gratifying to learn that the internal dissensions in the New York Presbyterian Church, Seventh avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street, have been composed, and that Rev. Dr. W. W. Page has been unanimously requested by the church and society to continue in his pastorate. The new church edifice is a beautiful structure, and Dr. Page is an eloquent preacher.

Col. Henneberger, of the Twenty-seco Regiment Veteran Corps, will soon sail for Europe. He will be entertained to-night at the Hungaria, where Mt. Vernon will do her-

There was another addition yesterday to the Fallow Deer family at Central Park.

I see that Jim McLaughlin, of the Law Journal, has joined the ranks of Benedicts. He was married vesterday morning at St. and is now on his way to Niagara Falls and He has pneumonia. That's the way he goes other honeymoon Meccas. The good wishes of a host of friends follow the happy couple.

Passengers on a cable car the other evening noticed the smell of burned cloth, followed a few minutes later by a series of gymnastic lighted pipe in his pocket, at the cost of one and we don't have any fire to cook with or

An elderly man, dressed like a well-to-do farmer, entered an uptown store yesterday to make some purchases. To the amusemen of the clerks he carefully picked up scraps of twine from the floor and rolled them into a large ball. "Can I have 'em ?" he asked, and receiving the desired permission, put the wad into a capacious pocket. "That's how many millionaires have made their moneyby looking after trifles," was his parting shot as he gathered up his purchases and

walked out. According to a programme prearranged, the but one chief, and Dick Croker is his name." J. Martin been less and Richard Croker more of a chief at the time of the trouble which led to the defection of the Steckler brothers.

Precept and Example.



has terrors only for the wicked. A good boy or man need have no fear of—



The Devil !!!

The Next Morning. [From the Washington Post.]
The night before had seen Trimkins in very hilarious humor. When he awoke in the morning his brother asked him if he would see himself in a glass. He replied and one of those convex affairs that isso, and one of those convex affairs that istort the countenance out of all approach to ature was produced. "Great Scott!" was see sick man's ejaculation. Then after a same he said: "Well, I look pretty bad, I was any, but it isn't a shadow to the way I

One of the Drawbacks. (From the Somerville Searnal.) Did you onjoy your life at college?

"One of my professors used to have of making jokes and we were all of

Help Them to Live and Thrive During the Hot Weather.

Ease Their Sufferings.

Nell Nelson Tells of a House Where Poverty and Suffering Are Rife.

THE SHEECBIRTIONS

l	THE SUBSCRIPTIONS!	i	
	"The Evening World"	761.53	
ı	Coffee Pot Collection	5.74	
ı	L F 8	10.66	
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ľ	L. M	1.00	
	H. L. O. and A. C. O	2,00	ł
	Little Lights' Training Club	1.09	ł
ĺ.	Port Richmond	1,00	
į.	Whatsoever Circle	1.50	
	May and Will	1.00	ı
ľ	Baby Gladys	1.00	ł
t	В М	1.00	l
è	Emily T. Parker	5.00	ı
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### IN AN ABODE OF MISERY. Nell Nelson Finds Three Children

Whose Lot Is Pitiful. Here is an excuse, if you must have one, fo an act of charity.

Here is a chance to render needed aid to wretched wife, a dying husband and three helpless little children who are most awfully

The house is in Twenty-sixth street near "It's all right. I know him. He's a First avenue, but there is no home. Three young lawyer who is going to deliver a dark, dirty little rooms up in the lofty tene-May it help some suffering baby and save Fourth of July oration, out here in a ment, built by Gradgrind on the Gradgrind plan of architecture, shelters the family. The lumber in the squalld apartment-you can't call it furniture-consists of a dilapidated mattress, several grimy pillows, ragged pieces of bed covering, a few broken chairs, a est unreliable pine table, a cooking sto split with age and rust, from which the overs and doors have been taken by the junk dealer, and a medley assortment of tubs. of soapsuds and scraps of fat are lodged, that pollute the atmosphere and breed disease One room is as dark as a dungeon and as foul smelling, in which worthless clothing, odds and ends of carpet and olicioth and rags

sadly in need of disinfection are gathered. There is the stamp of neglect and the degra dation that crushing want engenders everywhere-on the walls and the window sill among the dirty dishes on the floor and in the among the dirty dishes on the floor and in the Inclosed please find \$1 for the benefit of the faces of the poor, sweet little children who Sick Baby Fund. crouch about the room, tearful of the intruder yet half expectant of relief. Rosse is eigh years of age and afflicted with some scroft ous disease that threatens her sight.

She raises her head when addressed and shades her eyes from the feeble light that the one window admits, and asshedraws towards her a tiny creature not four years of age to quiet her, she tells briefly the story of long uffering and hardship.

On the comfortless, unkempt bed, which s more like the lair of a brute than a human being's couch, lies a man, breathing heavily being's couch, lies a man, breathing heavily
in restless sleep, his body describing the
curves that sufferings take to ease the pain
"That's my papa," Rosie says in a whisper
He's not drunk. He's asleep and he's sick.

"The same has been gotten up by six little girls
and three boys. They sail fickets at the door
—five cents each—and I anticipate quite a
large sum for such youthful workers.

B. D. McDonald. all the time," the child says, referring to the

agontring groans that come from the figure on the floor. "My mamma? "She isn't home. She's away. She had to work so hard all day, and when she stayed up contortions on the part of a man seated in the at night to give papa his drinks and medicorner. It transpired that he had put a cine, she got sick, and now she don't work

ey or anything to eat "Libble" comes out from her hiding-place tempted by a sliver dime. She is barely six years old, and, like her sister, covered with sores that are eating away her scalp and the edges of her eyelids. The child is thin to the verge of emaciation, and actually starving for ourishment. Poor Baby Mamie's condition is little better. The scrofula has not yet touched her delicate system, but her skin is coloriess, her eyes are feverishly being crowded out of the world.

May and Will. nothing about her to show that she has been washed or had a change of clothing in ten days. The awful thinness of these three district leaders of Tammany Hall have met little girls; the awful squalor and destitution and solemnly declared: "We have no chief about them; the pleading look in their hungry proverb which doesn't go in Algiers. eyes that asked for bread and compassion as There are those of the organization, how- no words could with equal force; the awful his dog. ever, who tell me that there would have been helplessness of the writhing, twisting figure no necessity for yesterday's meeting and on the floor, and the awful look of hopeless declaration had Police Commissioner James agony in the ghastly face were more than human nature could bear.

Inquiry among the neighbors revealed the fact that the husband was dying and the wife
was drunk most of the time.

Ing. so constantly on the move it has no ties
Buskin—It hasn't? Well, you start out on
the Western circuit and see.

"You will most likely find her down in the yard in a drunken sleep if you want to see for yourself," said a hard-hearted, hard-handed ittle woman at the washtub.

"That's the truth for you," added her neighbor, and then, with the spirit of justice, "If they had reversed the order, and stopped but the saint she's named for couldn't do any better in her place. God knows what have been a greater improvement." Mrs. R. has suffered, how she has tried to keep straight and how she has starved all Winter and struggled all her married life through. It's easy enough for you temperpeople and salvation people reach against drinking, but when the poor suffer all they can and when they are too weak to jump off the dock or take rat poison they take to drink to end it all. That's what Mary R. has done and that's what many others have done and are doing all the time. But leave my name out of your paper, for I'm nobody that any one wants to read

There you have a shadow from darkest New

What are you going to do about it? It is not a case for a free physician now. It is too far gone. The city authorities will have should gotte. The city authorities will have to take action. They will have to provide a grave for the dying man, they will have to she to the White Mountains. to take action. They will have to provide a

quarantine the two little girls, for the disease they are suffering with is malignant, horrible and as contagious as the scourge. Perhaps they can be cured, but the chances are fractional. Baby Mary will to all probability be sent to some outside or cradle santtarium to Fads, Fashions and Fancies That be fed and nursed, and God only knows what will become of the unfortunate mother.

If you knew that your bounty would say thers from the horrible condition of this poor family would you withhold it? Would you grudge a mite if you were certain that timely assistance could avert disas-

This Sick Bables' Fund for rendering neces strous aid with personal sympathy and med

ical service has a special claim for help and accuragement from the wealthy and well born, and from that event middle class that is strong, able and prospering. Drink does not bring all or even half the misfortune and affliction seen. It is rather the result of the two, or, as the philosopher

at the washtub puts it, "the poison taken" by misery to hasten the end. NELL NELSON.

DROPPED IN A COFFEE POT. Mr. Ulrich Hits Upon a Novel Bank

for the Sick Baby Fund. A coffee not is a novel sort of contribution box, but it proved a good thing for the Sick | wearer. Baby Fund. M. Uirich, of 2204 Third avenue, conceived the idea of utilizing the telegraph pole in front of his store, and to it he fastened an ordinary cantster, decorated with a pla card stating 'hat money dropped in it was for the sick bubies. Yesterday he brought the odd bank to THE

Eveniva Works office, and when opened it was found to contain \$5.74, all in pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters which pedestrians had dropped in.

The pot had only been suspended a week, and, although Mr. Ulrich agreed that it was a great success, he is confident that he will beat that record before the season is over.

A Good Friend.

Inclosed please find check for \$10 for the Sick Bables' Fund. Yours, &c., L. F. S.

A Mother's Sacrifice. In memory of my little Josie I inclose \$1.

May it help some national some mother a heartache. A Baby's Wish, Please accept the inclosed \$1 hoping it will

make all the sick babies as well as I am, BABY GLADYS. King's Daughters.

We donate the inclosed \$1.50, and hope some one may be benefited by it. Whatsoever Circle of Kino's Daughters, North New Yori

A Training Club

To the Edito

Inclosed find \$1 for the Sick Babies' Fund. from the LITTLE LIGHTS' TRAINING CLUB. The Dollars Count.

From a Child Reader. I inclose \$1.50, collected in pennies for you worthy object. I give dramatic readings, and offer my services for your Fund.
Sadts M. Lauen,
205 East Fourteenth street, ten years old.

All Success Be Theirs.

A fair in aid of the Sick Baby Fund will be held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at 116 ror in a Twenty-third street beauty shop. West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street

Baby Beatrice's Gift. Please accept this gift of 50 cents. May 1 selp my suffering sisters. BABY BEATRICE.

Money and Postry.

Every man with the soul of a man, Pondering on creature's plan, Leave your theories finely spun— There is work to be done. As you are and where you stand, Do the thing that is next at hand; 80 your course shall truest run— There is work to be done. What the lords of the earth may take, What by toil their brethren make, Thil perfect liberty is won, There is work to be done.

Till all this burdened race is freed From want and minery and greed— Till all God's family is one. There is work to be done.

There It Is Reversed. [From Judgs.]
Gildersleeve—"Every dog has its day" is

Gildersleeve-Because there every dey has He Had Counted Thousands. [From Brooklyn Life.]

Winebiddle-Why !

Wooden-Oh, yes, I realize the attraction of the dramatic profession, but it is so shift-

[From Puck.] " Some of the cigarette manufacturers have stopped giving pictures with each box of ci-

Not Strange [From Eccositys Life.] Simpson-Would you believe it? Perkins has become a man milliner.

Daggett—Well, I should hardly suppose h
would ever have made a very good woman

A Correct Bill.

(From Pack.)
Showman—Look here. Your bill says

Forty-nine days' board for camel !" You've only had him seven days.

Keeper—That's all right; that camel has seven stomachs. See ? An Enjoyable Arrangement. [From Judge ] He—They put off their bridal trip until tw

mouths after they were married



Delight the Gentler Sex.

French Silk Batistes Are Here Linens for Household Use-Revival of Lucing Dress Corsage in the Back-A New Turned-Down Collar.

Women who have slender, graceful figures will be quite ready to adopt the revived fashion of lacing the dress corsage in the back. Hooks and eyes with a double row of small jewelled buttons, is another revival, the buttons sewn on as closely as possible on either side of the fastening. Invisible fastenings are, however, still very fashionable, and they occur in unusual places. The seam beneath the left arm and the right shoulder continues to be utilized by leading ateliers, to provide means of egress and ingress to the



ON THE BRACH

The Five A's Take Up a Very French silk batistes are just opened. Some of these have conventionalized flowers in quaint colorings over corn color, carnation pink, reseda and ciel blue grounds. The wash silks and cuting flannels which come up bright and glowing from the laundry, are in slong the edge of things theatrical, and it is greater demand than ever for making yacht- quite likely that it will reach the usual diging, morning, tennis and mountain suits, nity of such dimensions. In fact, it is said pretty neglige gowns and fancy shirt waists. that the Five A's Club—the dramatic Court of

n colored checks for household purposes is Shall actors and actresses accept engage extraordinary, and smong them is a very ments to appear at the private houses of the pretty and somewhat large double check wealthy ones who are able to pay for the lux made especially for smart housemaid's or ury of their presence? This question has apladies' dusting aprons. These would make peared upon the surface of agitation because delightful Summer morning frocks, if any one | an agency is just being started on Fifth ave could be found to make them up with a proper | nue with the avowed purpose of acting as appreciation of the handling a dress gets in medium between society and the actor. For the washtub and on the ironing-board.

Eyelashes clipped, 5c.; bangs trimmed, 10s.; beach shoes stained, 15c.; hair singed, delectation of her guests, all she has to do is 20c.; egg shampoo, 25c.—with alcohol spray, to go to this agency, make known her wants, 30c.—is the sign that is pasted across a mirand await the result of negotiations. This

The turned-down collar, called "the 1830," people go out as semi-servants, get their little is the latest collar to be worn with the tailor fee, and toddle away, without suffering any ress. Reversed cuffs are also worn, but they are rather troublesome and conspicu- Victoria orders performances occasionally at ous, and the usual plain cuff with links is Windsor Castle. Her orders are alpreferred. With the turn-down collar the ways obeyed. A number of theatrical allor-made girl and her tailor have agreed New Yorkers, however, declare that jaunty small bows shall be worn as such an institution in this land of

gowns; pockets are all lace, and the hem is

feather stitched.

iseful to hold railway tickets or bus fares, as a woman's pocket, if not sat upon by the ellow-passenger on her right, is generally otherwise uncomfortable. For those who vear black gloves from choice or for mourning, no giove could be found to rival a French kid giove, called "The Meissonier," probably in reference to the perfection of its cut and the delicate hand-sewing, which gives it exquisite finish and durability. A very chic uede glove, " The Royal," is in a lovely scale of the daintiest neutral tints, now so fashionable, of gray, lavender, cafe-au-lait, tan, biscuit and almond tones. These are perfect for very dressy occasions or for the evening. But the povelty of povelties is quite an edition de luxe in gloves for carriage or fete wear; and particularly suitable for weddings s an embroidered suede gauntlet glove, in beautiful medizval designs, which might have adorned the hand of a Medici or that of

Do you remember how Joe Jefferson as Rip Van Winkle is constantly saying "Here's to your health and your families, may you live long and prosper." Twould have been better for Rip had he taken nothing stronger than root beer made from Knapp's Root Beer Extract. 35 cents a bottle. At all Grocers and

Druggista.

Captain Harwood Thought His Son Would Die and Mrs. Skillman was Fearful of Her Boy's Life-They Say Drs. McCoy and Wildman Cured the

Two of the brightest bore in Brooklyn are Edga Skillman and Melbourne Harwood. They have been courades almost since batyhood. They both it it the same house at 412 McDonough street, pretty part of Brooklyn. They are both pupils a Grammar School in, and they are both 12 pears of Grammar School 35, and they are both 12 years out and unusually good looking boys. Mrs. Salifman said of her son Edgar to a reporter while the boys at by, Baying just come in from school: 'Edgar bad estarrh since he was two years old. He had a discharge from his sea and a discharge from his ness, which would inflame his ligrand nose, and he had revolbe with his treast. The estarrh was going to his lungs. Edgar's cham. Melbourne, had catarrh too, and they both went under the treatment of Drs. McCoy and Wildman. Those physicians have completely cured Edgar, and Melbourne is almost cured."



EDGAR SKILLMAN.

MELBOURNE HARWOOD EDGAR SKILLMAN. MELDOURNE HARMOUN. Melbourne's father. Capt. Harwood, who has ver salling the seas over for forty year; earns in upperior and spoke for his key. He said: "Melmore had cutarry from the time he was borne. Houding the reaches through his mose. There was a reflict described present he was and mouth. The

S5 A MONTH UNTIL JULY 1. Drs. McCoy and Wildman will treat all cases of caterith for \$5 a month until July 1 and furnish all necessary medicines free. Those taking treatment lesfore July 1 will be treated at the same low fer until cared. Bloomingdale Bros.,

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Interesting Subject.

A discussion is just beginning to simmer

Appeals-is going to vote upon the subjec-The variety of linens with borders and made and sift it thoroughly. The question is this: instance, if Mrs. De Parvenu feels that she would like, say Nat Goodwin, to give some recitations at her house after supper for the kind of thing is done in England, where class distinctions are very fine. The professional

very severe shock to their dignity. Queen cravats. Black satin bows very carefully made, with the ends stitched across are correct, and narrow linen washable ties in all colors—pink, blue, buff and mauve, with embroidered whits dots, are charming for morn-broidered whits dots, are charming for mornings.

Said a well-known dramatic gentleman: "American actors would consider that such servitude would lower their arts. Professional people who have been dining wisely and well would in this country lose their dignity, be Zouave effects of lace are put on night-would in this country lose their dignity, be treated as servants, and feel mortally wounded. Actors here are very exclusive. Emi-nent artists are even unwilling to appear at benefits, and would infinitely prefer to send The newest variety of ladies' handkerchiefs has a pattern printed in colors round the border, and half or one side of every spray is embroidered in a harmonizing color.

For riding or driving a novelty is "The Cape" gauntiet glove in tan kid, with imitation crocodile skin gauntiets, the glove in plain tan kid. This glove is beautifully soft, pliant and durable. The purse-glove (in tans only) is still well patronized, being found so useful to hold rallway filter for the second of their check, as Edwin Booth has done a hundred freed time. The difference between playing in a theatre pro bono publice, and in a private secure for him a few actors to appear at a tental transmit to be send their check, as Edwin Booth has done a hundred their check, as Edwin Booth has dred their check, as Edwin Booth has done a hundred t

Eddle Foy, the obstreperous comedian, who made the good, fat Dave Henderson get out an injunction against him, restraining him from playing in any other companies than Henderson's, for three years, has become reconciled to his ex-manager. He will go back to his old fold, and appear in "Sindbad the Sailor," in Chienze, to-night.

Charles E. Locke, of the weird ex-firm of Locke & Davis, was on Broadway, yester-day, stout, greasy, untroubled and — alone.

A new comic opera by Miss Emma Steiner, a Baltimorean, is to be presented at the Standard Theatre during the last week in August and the first week in September. The new opera is called "Fleurette," and the libretto is the work of Mrs. Doremus and Edgar Smith. Miss Steiner herself will lead the orchestra. The opera is said to be very pretty and original.

A dramatic agent issued a notice the other day asking all actors who were disengaged and wanted employment to call at his office. A large number responded to the call. They were told that they could all get positions as watters in Summer hotels if they like. This dramatic agent is not in New York, so re-strain your wrath, you of the Rialto, when ye read this. . . . "The City Directory" is not going to take a very long rest this Summer. One company opens in San Francisco July 20, and begins rehearsals next month; the second organization bursts upon the public Aug. 31. Manager John H. Russell says he doesn't believe in long rests. He has just returned from London, where he went to see a certain play, asked if he had secured any artists over there, Mr. Russell melted into an obese laugh and declared that American people were quite good enough for him.

John E. Kellerd says that he intends to stay in New York until next Christmas and accept metropolitan enjoyments. He does not like traveiling and there does not seem to be any very great necessity for him to his himself away. He is very greeved at various reports to the effect that he has been engaged for the road. He hasn't been.

The open air "As You Like It" has awakened the imitators. The comedy of Arden is now to be done in Pittsburg—with a background of real gray smoke, and in Sar Francisco.

A Candid Statement.

(From Munsey's Weekly.)
Old Moneybags—Before 1 give my consen Mr. Gawle." Young Gawle—Not much at present, at but I expect to inherit a very large fortune. Old Moneybags—From whom, may I ask t Young Gawle—From my father-in-law.

CONVULTIONS during teething are impossible been MONRIL'S THEYBURG CORDULT is used. "."

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Uncle James - What, smoking again, Commy? Don't you know that no smoke ever grows tall?
Tommy—They don't, eh? Well, just look as that chimney. It smokes like sixty, and papa's just had it made six feet taller.



Mr. Snaggles-You must not think that 1 am rich. I have no money to give my daughter.
Sniffs (cheerfully)—Oh, I will be satisfied to have you give up the house to us; and might have your life insured in my invor

She Won't Ask Him Again.

[From Light,]

Miss Gush-Do, please, write a poem about me, Mr. Boggs 7 Mr. Boggs (the poet)-Impossible, Miss Gush. I write so awfully slow, you know.

"No matter: I will wait patiently till you have finished."

"But I didn't mean that. I am such a slow writer that really I couldn't do justice to so fast a subject!"

[From the Boston Courier.]

Mrs. Dresser-Why, John, why do you go on so about eating shad? I'm sure the bones don't annoy me at all.

Mr. Dresser—Of course they don't! You never feel so much at home as when you have your mouth full of pins. Sunshine. [From the Pitteburg Bulletin,] Clara-Darling, have you seen your father?

Charles-Yes, and he gave me a cool thou



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